

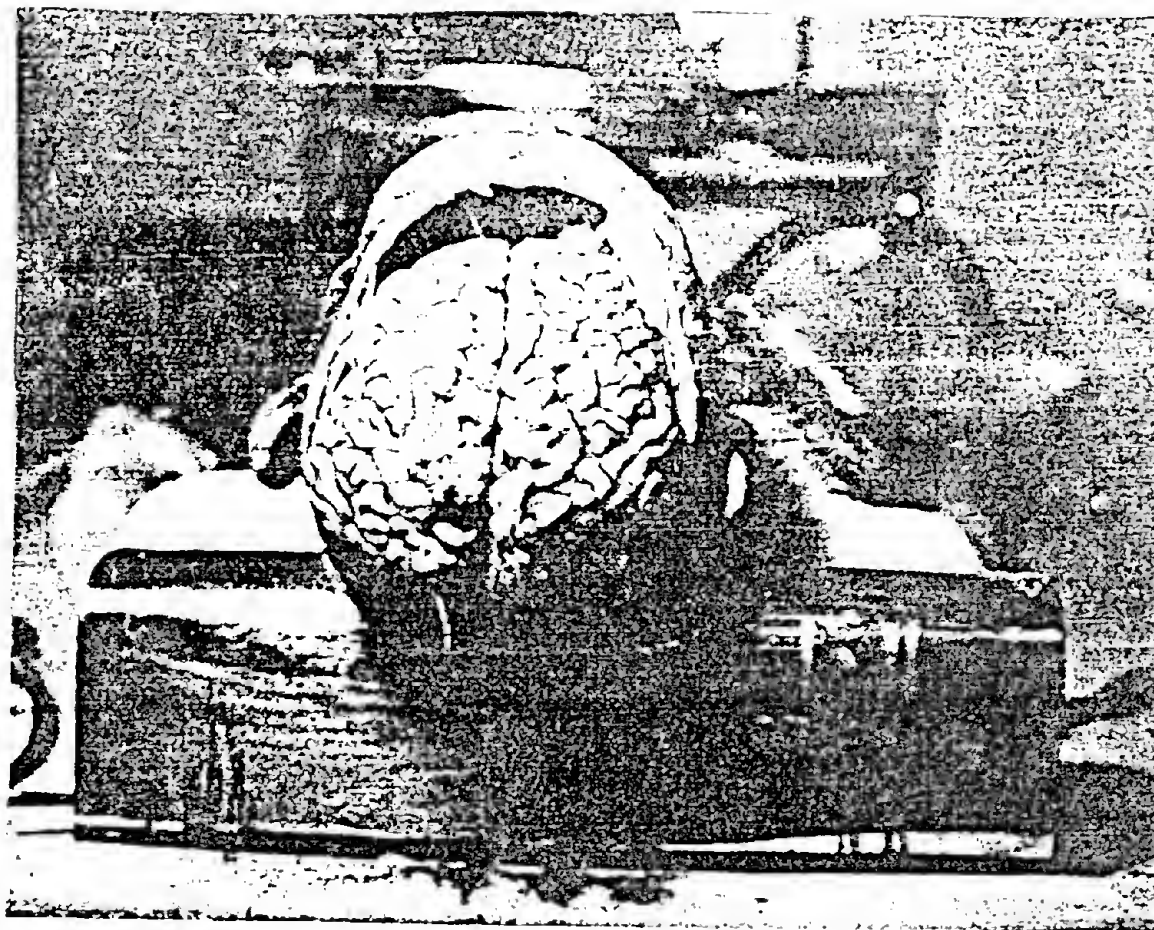
# MIND SET

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AUTOPSY SPECIMEN OF THE BRAIN. This photo of the brain of a victim of the criminal pressure experiments shows air bubbles in the blood vessels in the subarachnoid space of the brain. The victim was eventually killed by strangulation under water. (Wide World Photo)

It seems only fitting that some explanation be given to what we as the creators of this publication set out to accomplish. It seems a sorry state as far as fanzines are concerned leaving a person with the solitary option of waiting the proverbial "TWO WEEKS" made famous by fanzine editors and record labels (which translates into roughly 1-6 months) for the good fanzines and records. Only to be saturated with disposable pieces of elitist narrow minded no thought kindling in the waiting period. We wanted to cut that waiting period down to size and the only way we felt we could do that is to reduce the workload on the two of us, and throw it onto a horde of wanton soldiers. Therefore MINDSET was born. A different view with every turn of the page. Some agreeing some conflicting. It makes for very interesting reading material.

There are no interviews in this fanzine, this is by no means a condemnation of good, well thought informative interviews, but the lack of thought provoking bands in combination with a time budget prevented such an occurrence. In future issues interviews may be included. The format is fairly basic and not unlike some larger fanzines. We set out and asked most of the people we know and love to express an opinion, formulate an idea, create a work of art in the shape of an 8 1/2" x 11" piece of paper. Some complied, some didn't. Because of the fact that we do not know everyone you may have been left off our list. Don't be offended, pick up a pen and do something, there are only three requirements 1) it must be 8 1/2" by 11" 2) It must show some form of effort 3) It must be received by the second Sunday of the month. Anything received after that will be put in the next issue.

Please feel free to respond to anything that stimulates your interest in this fanzine We all know you can read show us you can write.

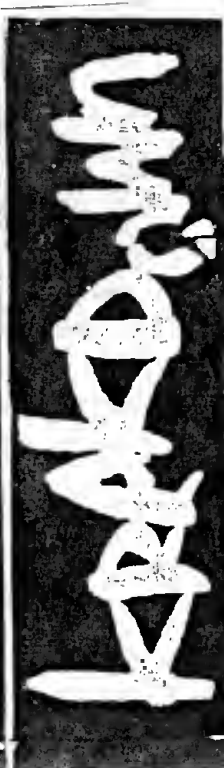


PHOTO: TIM SINGER

Opinions expressed are those solely of the author of the page. ;  
In order to provide diversity we purposely included a wide  
variety of outlooks. We don't like things we agree 100% with  
conflicting viewpoints provoke thought we would get nowhere if we  
all thought exactly the same.

ENJOY!!

SEND ALL ARTWORK TO:

CHARLES MAGGIO OR  
305 HAYWOOD DR.  
PARAMUS N.J. 07652

NICK FORTE  
88 SHADYSIDE RD.  
RAMSEY N.J. 07446

NOTE:

NEXT ISSUE WE WILL CONTINUE  
WHERE IN MEMORY OF FANZINE  
LEFT OFF AND HAVE A COLLECTORS  
CORNER. PLEASE SEND ALL RECORD,  
SHIRT, TAPE, AND FANZINE TRADE,  
SALE OR AUCTION LISTS AND THEY  
WILL BE RUN FREE OF CHARGE.

## FEATURED **GAWKER** RECORDS TITLES

DISTRIBUTED BY UN IMPORTANT

NO FOR AN ANSWER



A THOUGHT CRUSADE

NO FOR AN ANSWER  
"A Thought Crusade"  
(HR-9487 - LP/CASS)  
NFAA are part of the growing hardcore  
straight-edge movement (against  
drugs, racial discrimination, etc), but  
have a thundering, progressive sound  
that puts them musically skinhead and  
shoulders above their peers.

YOU CALL THIS  
COMPLETE CONTROL  
OVER YOUR  
ADVERTISING?????

WE ALSO PLAN ON A REVIEW SECTION  
PLEASE SEND DEMOS TAPES OR  
RECORDINGS FOR A REVIEW AND A FREE  
ZINE. ALSO SEND FANZINES FOR TRADE  
AND REVIEW.



PHOTO: TIM SINGER



...MOVING  
SLOWLY,  
RELENTLESSLY  
TO A  
TERRIBLE  
DESTINY...



# ATTENTION BANDS:

**Tired of practicing hours on end in damp basements, smelly garages, or over priced Studios, and receiving little recognition?**

Starting next issue, MINDSET will feature one page band biographies. Yes, it's your chance to let people know that your band is out there, and what you are all about. On an 8 1/2" by 11" sheet of parchment put together something depicting your band.. The only requirement is that it be intelligent and creative. This will probably be a regular feature in our prolific publication, so get crackin'.



we now return to our regular scheduled fanzine,  
already in progress...



**The Last Irritation of Christ**  
Tammy Faye Bakker

Explaining why he felt qualified to be ambassador to the Bahamas, Chic Hecht told the confirmation committee, "I love golf, and they have a lot of nice golf courses."

In an interview with *Rolling Stone*, Axl Rose said he used the word *nigger* in his lyrics because "it's a word to describe somebody that is basically a pain in your life, a problem," and said of homosexuals: "I don't need them in my face or, pardon the pun, up my ass about it."

To persuade Axl Rose to grant an interview, *Rolling Stone* promised that the article would be written by one of his friends and photographed by another.

The Committee for Monumental Progress in Washington, D.C., recommended adding Ronald Reagan's face to Mount Rushmore.

A drug-treatment official in Berkeley warned that the hallucinogen bufotone can be ingested by licking the Sonora Desert toad.

Central State University in Ohio awarded Mike Tyson an honorary doctorate in humane letters.

Accepting the degree, Tyson said: "I don't know what kind of doctor I am. But watching all these beautiful sisters here, I'm debating whether I should be aynecologist."

Richard "Professor Griff" Griffin, the "minister of information" for the rap group Public Enemy, told a *Washington Times* reporter that "Jews are wicked" and "responsible for the majority of wickedness that goes on across the globe."

Vanna White received \$30,000 for each speaking engagement this year.

A priest in Dayton, Ohio, refused to give communion to a man who attended mass in shorts.

The Mississippi Christian Knights of the KKK deposed Jordan Gollub as grand dragon after discovering that he was a Jew.

Screw magazine publisher Al Goldstein offered \$1 million to anyone who would kill the Ayatollah Khomeini.



Speaking to the United Negro College Fund, Dan Quayle said, "What a waste it is to lose one's mind—or to not have a mind. How true that is."

While visiting Hawaii, Dan Quayle remarked, "Hawaii has always been a very pivotal rôle in the Pacific. It is in the Pacific. It is a part of the United States that is an island that is right here."

Addressing a group in Samoa, Dan Quayle remarked, "You all look like happy campers to me. Happy campers you are. Happy campers you have been. And, as far as I am concerned, happy campers you will always be."

Commenting on his verbal mistakes, the Vice-President said, "I stand by all the misstatements."

Students at the Jennie F. Snapp middle school in Endicott, New York, began rubbing parts of their bodies raw with pencil erasers. "They dress normal, with jeans and T-shirts and sneakers," one schoolmate said. "They act just like everybody else except that patches of their skin are gone."

Cat Stevens, now known as Yussuf Islam, called for Salman Rushdie's death, claiming, "The Koran makes it clear: If someone defames the prophet, then he must die."

A funeral home in Chicago introduced a drive-through service that allows visitors to pay their respects, sign a funeral register, and view the deceased without leaving the car.

White House Chief of Staff John Sununu complained about the negative press coverage of the Exxon Valdez oil spill, saying, "Three quarters of [the oil] was contained within the ship. There's been very little reporting on that."

## RETROSPECT-1990

LET US TAKE SOME TIME TO LOOK BACK ON WHAT THE PAST FEW YEARS HAVE BROUGHT UPON THIS GLORIOUS DECADE. IN THE BEGINING THERE LAY UNTREAD GROUND FRESH FOR THE TAKING. SUCKED UP IT WAS BY THE GREATS WHOSE BELIEFS STEMMED FROM ANTI-RELIGION TO ANTI-WAR TO ANTI U.S. GOVERNMENT TO ANTI-BIG BUSINESS AND IN SOME CASES ANTI NEGATIVE PEER PRESSURE AND ANTI CONFORMISTS. IT GREW AND WAS DISTORTED BY THE PSEUDO GREATS OF TODAY SPREADING KRISHNA-CONSCIENCEOUS; PRO WAR NATIONALISTIC PRIDE; SUCCUMBING TO THE BIG BUY OUTS AND TURNING A ONCE POSITIVE BELIEF INTO NOTHING MORE THAN A LAUGHABLE TREND THAT IS MORE CONFORMIST THAN MOST HIGH SCHOOL CLIQUES. MANY HAVE GONE FEW HAVE STAYED. NOW THAT IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT USED TO BE. NOTHING IS BEING HANDED OUT ON A SILVER PLATTER.

NOW THE TRUE UNDERGROUND SHOWS THROUGH. I DO NOT BRAG; I DO NOT WORSHIP THE PAST; I LOOK AT WHAT IT ONCE WAS AND SEE IT ONLY AS A HOLLOW SHELL TODAY. PREACH UNITY, BE STRAIGHT, STICK TOGETHER; BE A TRUE FRIEND; DON'T STAB OTHERS IN THE BACK; FUCK RACISM; HAVE A GOD DAMN FUCKING ORIGINAL IDEA OR DON'T EXPECT TO BE HEARD. BE DARING! BE DIFFERENT OR DON'T BOTHER. SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO WORK BACK TO GET SHEER. C. MAGGIO

## The Mountain Oyster

American West or even to beef cattle. Hog fries and lamb fries are eaten the same way; lamb fries are thought by some to have the best taste of all. In certain Appalachian communities in the Southeast, hog fries are served a day or two after hogs are slaughtered. It is a meal prepared and eaten exclusively by men; women are not invited to take part in any aspect of it. Out west, women tend not to get involved either, but their detachment is more subtle. Cattle ranchers typically bring home bags of mountain oysters from a roundup, expecting their wives to clean and cook them. Somehow the bags stay in the freezer for years. Every rancher's wife, I'm told, has bags of mountain oysters languishing in her freezer.

During the last twenty years, ever since LBJ's highly publicized barbecues—and possibly even because of them—the standing of mountain oysters has changed a bit. More restaurants serve them now than ever before, particularly in the Mountain States, but the dish is offered more as a novelty food than as he-man fare. Cut into slices, dipped in batter, rolled in bread crumbs and deep-fried, they no longer resemble testicles. Even the squeamish can eat them.

Like other organ meats, mountain oysters have a taste and texture all their own, and many people find them delicious. In France, Italy, and Spain, they've been considered delicacies for centuries. But nowadays, in this country, they are probably

ly good for a laugh. Mountain oysters are served at the Big Texan Steak Ranch restaurant in Amarillo as part of a curiosity platter, along with rattlesnake and buffalo meat. The Ryegeist

Bar in Rye, Montana, has an annual "Testicle Festival," at which you can buy a tasteful T-shirt commemorating the event. Each fall Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity at Oklahoma State University has its mountain-oyster cookoff, publicized with the slogan: COME ON IN AND HAVE A BALL.

The inquisitive gourmet will not find it easy to cook up a batch of mountain oysters at home. Butchers don't stork them, and meat-packers themselves sometimes have trouble scrounging them up. That's because ranchers usually throw away the oysters they don't eat. Then too, according to Dennis Webster of G&C Packing in Colorado Springs, "Lots of cardmen are going to the rubberband method these days. That keeps the blood from getting to the testicles, and they drop off after about thirty days, so you don't get any oysters." The world's biggest purveyor is Bruce's Bar and Grill in Severance, Colorado, which sells about thirty tons a year. Bruce's gets its raw oysters from as far afield as Argentina and Australia.

For now, the supply seems to be more than enough to meet the demand, but it's a demand that would probably sadden LBJ. In Livingston, Montana, the Livingston Bar & Grill has mountain oysters on the menu all year long. They're cut into cubes and served with barbecue sauce. I asked owner Michael Owens what type of customer likes them best. "To tell you the truth," he said, "the old ladies do."

A photographer was arrested in Bangkok for taking pictures of a model who sat on a statue of Buddha's face.

The dessert menu at Exxon's annual western-district meeting featured baked Alaska.

The Supreme Court, in a five-to-four ruling, gave states broader authority to restrict abortion.

MMMM... NOT BAD!  
A TRIFLE STALE...

These are only my observations and opinions. I should be dead in 50 or 60 years tops, so they won't mean a whole lot.



VOLUME  
1

# Throwing A Wrench In The WORKS

A COLUMN OF SORTS

...BUT ALL IN ALL, A NICE LITTLE SNACK!



Hopefully in the future I will have a larger format, but for now, this is it.

NICK Forte

88 Shadyside Road  
Ramsey NJ 07446



1984 — As 1 million are starving in Ethiopia, the Marxist government spends \$100 million celebrating 10th anniversary of revolution.

BEYOND- NO LONGER AT EASE LP  
Above average musicianship and song structures are what separate BEYOND from other NY hardcore. Fodder being played these days. Sometimes similar to early VERBAL ASSAULT, but they stand on their own as a fairly original band, and that ain't easy to do. Cool animal rights-vegetarian insert. Get this.

COMBINED EFFORT

Veal Breast for Stuffing  
Fancy - Ultra Trim

## \*REVIEWS\*

BAD RELIGION- NO CONTROL LP

A very underrated band, this release picks up right where their last album left off. Fast paced punk that rarely slows down coupled with almost folk song like vocals makes this band incredible. Their lyrics make you mad that you slept during English class, as they use words that I thought weren't allowed in hardcore. Hey you, put down that KILLING TIME record and buy this.

EPITAPH

AWAKE- RELIEFS 7"

With a name like AWAKE I was expecting a 12th generation Youth of Today ripoff, but I was wrong. AWAKE kind of sound a little like DESCENDENTS or STIFF LITTLE FINGERS, but with a heavier guitar sound, and an unfortunate dose of current hardcore cliches. Sometimes this gets a little silly and kind of wishy washy, but it's not bad. They just have a stupid name.

SKENE

HE IS A CRUEL AND ALL-POWERFUL GOD.

ROLLINS BAND- HARD VOLUME LP

HARD VOLUME is a first class trip into anger, frustration, and depression. It's different than past efforts, in that a bunch of the songs are slower, and have an industrial feel to them. Some 70's rock influences are present, but don't let that fool you. This is hardcore. Rollins takes his vocals to new heights, as he grunts, screams, and makes me want to kill my family. What more can you ask for. Truly hard.

TEXAS HOTEL

BORN AGAINST- DEMO

Hot one along about unity, friendship, or being straight edge. Where's the mosh parte guys? What about the chanting back up vocals? I've never heard anything like this. This band may mean well, but they should listen to RELEASE, or somebody of that caliber and find out what the scene is about. Better luck next time.

BOLD- BOLD 7"

Much better than that dismal excuse for an album they put out. This should really be called the Tom Capons band, as his guitar playing steals the show. The singing is also good. This is very heavy metal. Good for closet IRON MAIDEN fans who like to dress nice.

REVELATION

HOLY ROLLERS- ORIGAMI SESSIONS 7"

Holy shit, what a good band. From D.C., but sounding more abrasive than much of the D.C. hardcore. Don't get me wrong, they have that classic D.C. feel, but with 60's garage rock creeping in. The record has a really cool alk screamed cover to boot. Don't miss this, I think it's real limited.

DISCHORD/ADULT SWIM

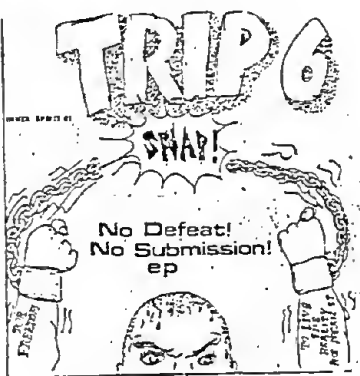
INSTED- WE'LL MAKE THE DIFFERENCE 7"

This makes little difference. It's all been done and said by about a million bands today. Boring. Boring. This could drive any kid to using drugs. Stay away.

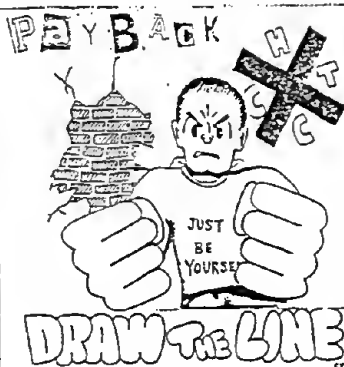
NEMESIS

## HOW MUCH ART? <sup>NOT MUCH</sup>

Lately there's been a trend to put out 7" records with really bad artwork. In the last year or so, there have been so many records that look like they took five minutes to put together. Basically, the stuff that comes out now is like demos on vinyl. I think bands are itchin' to get on vinyl, so they rush things and put out an inferior record. The music usually sounds rushed also, but that's another story...



QUALITY?



IS THIS ST

I heard the new WARZONE and REST IN PIECES (out soon) LPs. Together these two bands couldn't generate enough power to run a moped. What happened? Is this a joke? I know I'm laughing. SKID ROW now has some competition. The streets are long forgotten.

Boneless Whole Pork Loin

Fresh Grain Fed - or Half

Boneless Pork Chops  
Fresh Grain Fed - Center Cut





PHOTO: TIM SUNGER

**VERMIFORM** A 7" COMPILATION FROM  
COMBINED EFFORT/VERMIFORM

**ABSOLUTION, NAUSEA,  
LIFEBLOOD AND  
BORN AGAINST.**

I COULD GO FOR  
A TALL COOL ONE.

**\$ 3.00 PPD PO BOX 1145, COOPER STA. NY, NY 12076**

# LIFETIME



RECORDS



SICK OF PEOPLE GETTING OVER ON THE CURRENT TREND OF HARDKORE IS WHAT BROUGHT LIFETIME RECORDS INTO EXISTANCE. LIFETIME PROVIDES A WAY FOR BANDS TO PUT OUT MUSIC WITHOUT HAVING TO TURN TO THE SCUMBAG MAJOR LABELS WHO ONLY SEE HARDKORE AS A WAY TO CAPITALIZE ON A TREND FOR THE SAKE OF THE ALL MIGHTY BUCK. HOW LONG DOES ONE ACTUALLY THINK IN EFFECT, HAWKER OR CAROLINE WILL BE PUTTING OUT HARDKORE RECORDS FOR, FOR AS LONG AS LONG THEY COULD TURN A PROFIT AND STILL SEARCH FOR A WAY TO MAKE HARDKORE THE NEXT BIG THING. THEY DO NOT CARE WHO THE BAND IS, WHAT THE BAND SAYS, OR WHAT THE BAND DOES, JUST AS LONG AS THE BAND HAS THE SELLING POWER TO MOVE 20,000 RECORDS. SO IN A NUTSHELL LIFETIME RECORDS IS HERE TO GIVE BACK SOME OF THE INTEGRITY HARDKORE HAS LOST OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS TO THE CORPORATE MAN, WHO FOR ALL WE KNOW LISTENS TO BARRY MANILOW.

TO DATE LIFETIME HAS RELEASED THE CITIZENS ARREST <sup>DEMO</sup> WHICH IS STILL AVAILABLE FOR 2 BUCKS TO THE BELOW ADDRESSES. WE ARE ALSO WORKING ON A DOUBLE 7" COMPILATION FEATURING CITIZENS ARREST, THE MANACLED, RORSCHACH, BORN AGAINST, THE INFLATABLE CHILDREN, INFEST, NEANDERTHAL AND OTHERS.

## WE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW

WHERE DO WE GO ONCE WE'VE SEEN THE EDGE DO WE JUMP OR DO WE PICK SPOTS TO DEFEND NOT MUCH OF A CHOICE BUT THERE IT IS ONCE YOU SEE IT YOU'LL KNOW THAT'S ALL THERE IS

WE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW  
WITH WHAT WE SAID TODAY

GO TO THE EXTREME SAY YOU'LL BE DEAD NEXT YEAR HAVE THE FUN YOU'VE NEVER HAD BECAUSE THE END IS NEAR BUT THE DAY WILL COME AND GO LIKE IT ALWAYS WILL YOU NEED A LITTLE ACTION TO KEEP YOU STILL

I WAVE THE SEE THROUGH BANNER OF INSANITY MAKE YOUR JOKES BUT IM LAUGHIN AT YOU AT YOU AND ME HE WHO LAUGHS LAST GETS THE BIGGEST WIN AND WE MIGHT BE KINDA LAUGHING 'CAUSE YOU AINT BEEN

WE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW  
WITH WHAT WE SAID TODAY

—THE EFFIGIES

LIFETIME  
%JOE MARTIN  
202-08-48 AVE  
BAYSIDE, N.Y.

11364

LIFETIME  
%RICH OLIVER  
20-21 UTOPIA PKWY  
WHITESTONE, N.Y.

11358



# THE WAR PRAYER.

no.4 in a continuing series...

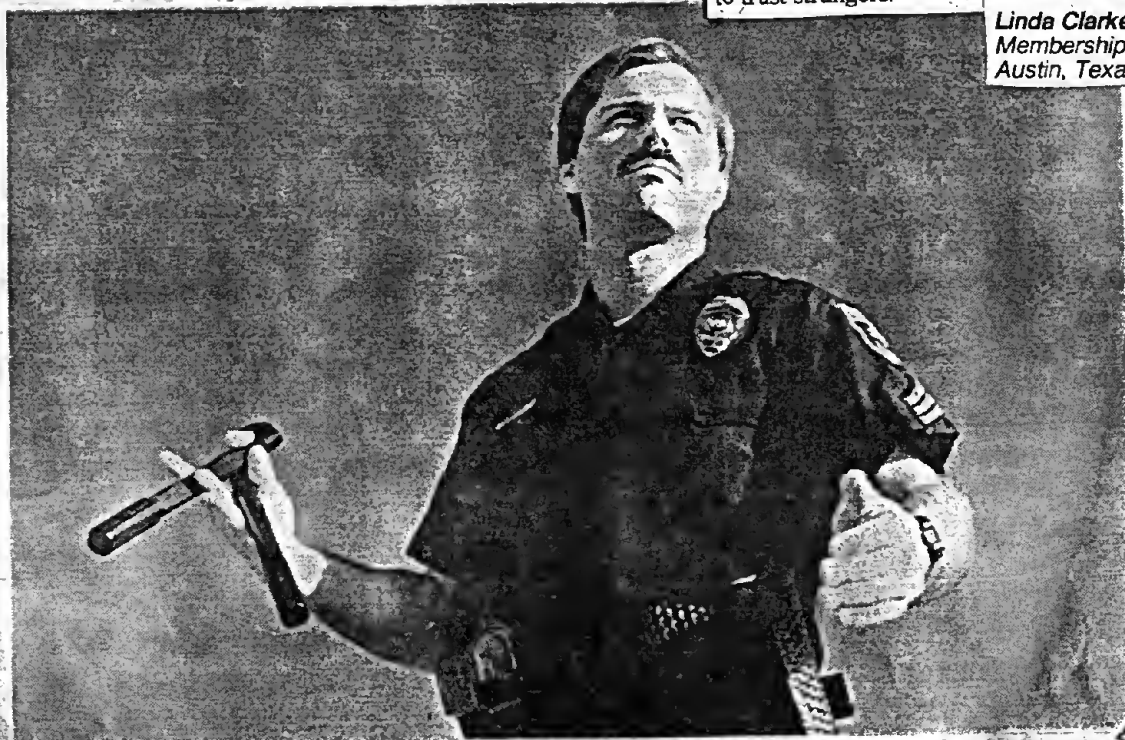
A FEW THOUGHTS ON PLANNED OBSOLESCENCE: Ford Edsels, bell bottom pants and compact discs are all products that have become or are destined to be obsolete. Through limiting the diet and food available to the poor specifically African Americans, it seems the system has intentionally created a beneficial situation for the power structure to exploit and then discard blacks for the past 300 years. It comes in the form living conditions, health care, and all that stuff, but the most overlooked aspect of this power relationship seems to be the force feeding of shitty-greasy unhealthy cuts of meat to slaves by slave holders, who probably figured there was no reason to waste food and money on a nigger. Some where along the line someone white businessman must have discovered or noticed that feeding slaves this swill killed them off after their productive years in the fields. Heart attacks from arteries clogged with grease usually take their toll somewhere in middle-age, after having built up over a long

horrible life. After hundreds of years of ~~them~~ having this utter shit rammed down their throats, what else could a person know? An entire culture was forced into low-grade animal consumption. It saved money for the exploiters and rid them of slower, older folks. Today if you go to a supermarket in a black community you'll find some of the scariest looking dead flesh humans eat. Now this food is marketed and targeted towards blacks. Statistics show that African Americans suffer from meat related ailments such as heart attacks at an alarmingly higherrate than white America. Blacks are locked in by history with few options or examples to help in breaking out.

I just ignore them. I've never been approached by a panhandler in Austin, but I was when I was in Washington, D.C., last month. They were very aggressive and kind of ganged up on you. I didn't feel comfortable, and I don't think many people would. In our society, we're brought up not to trust strangers.



Linda Clarke, 43  
Membership director  
Austin, Texas



Sergeant Kevin Orcutt demonstrating his "pain-compliance" nunchaku.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR AN ANSWER OR A SCAPE-  
GOAT, A REASON OR EXCUSE TO DEAL WITH YOUR  
SHORTCOMINGS, YOUR FAILURES... **PRIZE**

PROLETA  
T 1985

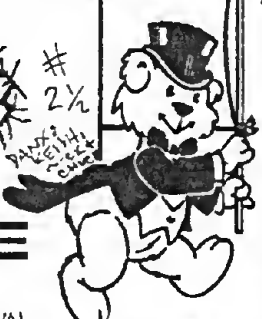
DAMAGE ASSESSMENT?  
PO BOX 1145 COOPER STA. NY  
NY 10276

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HIMY NAME IS RICH; WHATS YOURS? I STARTED THIS FANZINE HERE, "RIGHT TRASH" AND ANOTHER (MATURITY) SOBSTORY ABOUT "BACK IN SEPTEMBER OF 1988 CULMINATED MATERIAL #1 CAME OUT IN MARCH OF 89" WITH 7407 WEEKS!! WITH BIST, INEST AND CIZENS ARREST. THIS FANZINE BIT HAS



fANzINE



IS THE UNBORN CHILD TO BE THE NEXT UNKNOWN SOLDIER?  
-CRUCIFY  
FUTURE SHOCK???



JACKIE AGES.



HABITUAL  
**CoNFuSiON??**  
THIS ISNT TYPE WRITTEN IM LAZY. SUCKS.  
IS THE TERM "POSER OF LIFE" REALLY

LIFE TO TAKE A STAND AGAINST ANIMAL ABUSES ALAS: CHICKEN FETUSES AND PRODUCTS TESTED ON RABBITS ARE OUT!! ARE MY SACRIFICES WORTH IT? IM CONFUSED? HELPMEE, SOMEBODY IM IT DOES MY LIFE MATTER OR AM I JUST A GRANULAR OF SAND SEARCHING FOR MEANING.. CAN I? MAKE A DIFFERENCE!? THERE WAS THIS FRIEND OF MINE, ALRIGHT MORE THAN A FRIEND SHE WAS MY EVERYTHING IN HUMAN FORM HAD TWO (I,2,3) CLASSES TOGETHER AND MY CONFESSING MY LOVE TO HER WAS ALL TO IMMINENT, BUT THEN THE MONKEY WRENCH WAS THROWN IN IT THE FALL TERM ENDS THE SPRING TERM



IT WAS LATE I KNEW THAT BECAUSE THE 11:00 NEWS WAS ON, FRESHLY SHOWERED I STUMBLED IN TO THE KITCHEN (PERHAPS TO GET SOMETHING ROUND LIKE A COOKIE) COINCIDENTLY I HAD JUST LISTENED TO THE DRIVING PUNK ROCK N-ROLL BEATS OF M.D.C.'S "MILLIONS OF DEAD COPS" (ALAS THE PLOT THICKENS) MY OWN NEXT OF KIN A PART



OF ME: MY SISTER IS HALF FRIGHTENED I'M STAR OUT OF HER WITS, IT SEEMS A MAN HAS PARKED OUTSIDE MY HOUSE HE APPEARS TO BE DEAD AND/OR SLEEPING, WERE BOTH SCARED, RATHER THAN TO ALERT MY FOLKS I CALL THE POLICE? CONTRADICTION OR STUPIDITY. CONFUSION. OCT. 31ST THE DATE SPRAWLS IMAGES OF FANTASY THREW MY ROUND EMACIATED BRAIN IF I WAS YOUNGER (AND NOT NOW) A MID AUTUMN BRAWL WITH EGGS-N-SHAVING CREAM WOULD ALSO SEEM IN ORDER! YES SIR-E-BOB YOUTHFUL EXUBERANCE RECAPTURED WITH A SWIFT THROW TO BOBBY'S HEAD WITH A BROWN CHICKEN EGG. HALLOWEEN IS FUN IM IT (ALMOST 18) AND THOSE DAZE ARE OVER FOR I HAVE CHOSEN IN MY DUMB

THE MONKEY WRENCH WAS THROWN IN IT THE FALL TERM ENDS THE SPRING TERM



MY EVERYTHING COMES IN HUMAN FORM I'VE HERE! -DAMN! WHO IS FREE HIM OR ME? I AM FREE FREE HERE HERE! ALOT HAVE BEEN KNOCKING ME OUT I LIKE THE CURE WELL READ THE MATRIX SUCKA

BACK IN SEPTEMBER OF 1988 CULMINATED MATERIAL #1 CAME OUT IN MARCH OF 89" WITH 7407 WEEKS!! WITH BIST, INEST AND CIZENS ARREST. THIS FANZINE BIT HAS

ALL FOR ONE (WHOA NEW COOL MATURE COLLEGE BOY) THE UPSIDE (EVEN BIGGER DICKS) ALL FOR ONE (WHOA NEW COOL MATURE COLLEGE BOY)

# I'M PISSED OFF AT...

BY DAVID KOENIG

Hello! My name is David Koenig and by now you probably have drawn your opinions about myself. To you, I'm either an asshole, geek or a nice guy. Only I know the real me. You'll probably feel that this piece is stupid, but, I just want to share with you some of my thoughts no matter how mundane they might be. This list is by no means complete, in any order or of any importance to you, just to me. Some of it is just my pet peeves, others real serious matters you should all consider. Anyway, The Manacled are wrong, I don't "hate everything", but they are pretty damn close. Stay angry & voice your opinion.

... Revolving doors... people are in such a rush that the damn doors spin faster and faster, so if you are not quick enough, you'll get smacked right in the ass.

... Greed... People who will do anything for money.

... Alcohol, drugs & cigarettes... One of the biggest downfalls of the human race. Pitiful and no excuse for any of it.

... The Manacled for not doing my song on Feb. 4th.

... people who don't know the real reason for escalators. They are "moving stairs", why do people just stand on them? Do you stand on steps and get anywhere? I didn't think so. Walk up them and get to the top in half the time.

... Anheiser-Busch for marketing pretzels in the shape of their mighty A. Just when you thought the Bud Bowl was crass commercialism.

... Fashion & vanity... Yeah, I use to really care how I looked and the way I dressed, etc... but, I came to the realization that having alot of clothes is a real waste. Just keep what you need to survive. And the girls with all the make-up, it's a real turn off. Most of you are very attractive with out it.

... Cars/automobiles... you can call me cracked but I think cars are a waste. Sure, some people in rural areas need them to get around, but in an area where there is plenty of mass transit, cars are a headache. People also just cruise around, speed and all sorts of misuses in them. I know a few good drivers, but, people generally turn insane while driving. I try and stay off the road as much as possible.

... People's attitude towards the homeless... See how you like it if your ever living out on the streets with people telling you to "get a job". Many of them were forced out of their homes by greedy ass landlords going condo. By you looking away doesn't mean they will disappear.

... Record prices... It's pathetic that two weeks after a record comes out, it goes way up in value. I'm all for record collecting and such, but, the dollar signs are out of hand.

... People who are running to work because they are late. For something that is so repetitive as work everyday you'd think people would have it down pat about what time to get up to make sure they wouldn't be late.

... Weapons of any sort... They are scary. It's bad enough you can you alot of damage with your body, let alone use a weapon on someone.

... Trendies... of all sorts & fashions

... High food prices... Food should not cost an arm and a leg.

... War & violence... The never-ending chain of destruction.

... T.V. staions who take off all the cool shows to put on dumb & boring half-hour long commercials.

... phone bills... Too expensive.

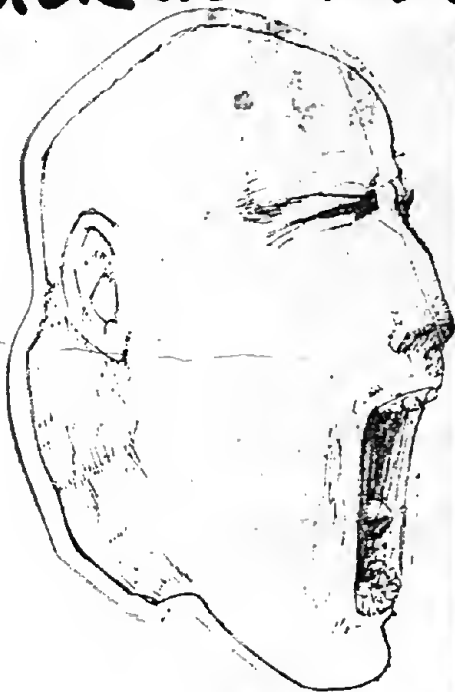
The majority of radio stations, they suck bad! Playing the same records over & over again.

... My faults... I wish I wouldn't get so hot headed and lose my temper and was a little less sexist. I'm not perfect.



# BAND TOGETHER

REMEMBER ABOUT 2 YRS. AGO THERE WAS A CHEESY, 75¢ FANZINE CALLED BAND TOGETHER? WELL, IT'S BACK WITH A VENGEANCE. BACK AND Madder THAN EVER. WHAT, YOU DON'T REMEMBER IT? SO WHAT. THE NEW IMPROVED B.T.' ZINE IS GONNA HAVE PLENTY OF OLD JUNK WE NEVER PRINTED AND PLENTY OF NEW QUALITY STUFF. WE ADDED DEREK (SINGER FOR THE WORLD FAMOUS INFLATABLE CHILDREN) TO THE STAFF AND WE ALL HAVE NEW SHOES. PLUS WE ARE THE ONLY COMPLETELY LATVIAN OWNED AND OPERATED FANZINE. SO WATCH OUT.



WRITE TO: 781 CARROLL ST. BROOKLYN, NY 11215

DEREK

JANIS

GREG

THE HARDWORKING B.T. STAFF

FREEDOM FOR THE BALTIC STATES NOW!

# BULLSHIT

anger

fear

loss

victim

abuse

suffer

Down



People weren't talking to one another. They were just carrying away the dead and injured.

I remember one day when I was living with my lover (now my ex-lover, natch) in Pennsylvania. I was looking through the paper trying to find a job. It sounded ok - a job about helping people, etc. so I said cool. It was the Coast Guard, + I know jackshit about the Coast Guard, but what the fuck. So I called, + I talked to major or corporal so-and-so, + gave him info + asked a lot of questions. He said the Coast Guard was not a branch of the military, but is under the Navy in times of war. Oh, great, I thought. Then I asked him if they discriminated against homosexuals. The answer, if I remember correctly was "of course. Why? would that be a problem?" I said yes, + we both made our hasty adieus. "of course", as if I had no fucking right to even expect to be treated as a human being. As if I had no goals, or needs, or human desires. As if I was naturally incapable of the job, due to my sexual orientation.

WHO THE FUCK WAS I? WHAT FUCKING BALLS I MUST HAVE!

OH, THE FUCKING GALL! Now, look, you can say what you want, + go where you want, but if you believe that you're in a "little land of the free", you're fooling yourself.

-MIKE BULLSHIT  
175. 5th Ave  
#2589  
NY, NY 10010.

Defeat... a bre... becomes... the... reason... to... continue.

↑  
supply  
supply  
supply

Have you received Jesus Christ as your Savior? "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." The choice is yours. 7

JUST SAY NO!

I + I + I = my brother, I, + my sister, I, + I + I ...

straight?

The Boy Scouts of America. In a Country bound for hell in a handbasket, its good to know that theres still an institution that upholds the common descency and morality of our forefathers. A place where any God-fearing young man can go to mortify himself in a world of unbridled sin and lust. A source of strength in the face of such wickedness as Skidrow spiked fruit punch, Commie witch cults, and others of the Devil incarnate. As I walk through the valley of the shadow of Pinko freaks I fear no evil because I too was a Boy Scout.

Scouting was perhaps my only outlet to our finer American values. My parents fell just short of useless. With my moms animal rights activism and my pop playing coon music on the sax, it was a regular cesspool of liberalism. Those two vegetarian kooks wouldnt even let me throw some good red meat on the grill, not even on our nations birthday. My high school was no help either. Four floors and 170 rooms all tarnished with new fangled ideals and a hedonistic system of ethics. Sex-crazed floozies lined the halls exposing thier collarbones and way too much shinbone. My friends? Forget it! They thought it was okay to drink even if you didnt work a hard forty hour work week. My local church denomination lost me when they started spewing forth some crap about Jesus not condoning war or some none-sense like that. With the walls of descency crumbling all around me, scouting was not a choice but a calling.

Scouting is a brotherhood founded by people who knew what was right and wouldnt let these modernized radicals tell them any different. It was here that I learned that uniformity and conformity are key to a stable and structured american way of life. I learned to ostracize the weak through good, healthy competition. I learned that the only time you even think of touching a flame to Old Glory is when shes made contact with american soil. Why I can recall the first time that I came face to face with one of the arch-enemies of american tradition, vegetarianism. In a moment of weakness I may have been open-minded but, the scouts where there to show me the light. We strapped down that little, Hindu, cretinous worm and a good six of us crammed some roast beef into his muscle deficient body. I almost fell prey to that dot-heads word trickery about respect for all living things and the savagery of eating flesh.

Another good story is when I was in boy scout summer camp. Ther was this one kid who was mildly retarded. Dont get me wrong, he was a nice kid and all but, he just wasnt inclined enough to partake in our rituals of manlyhood. He didnt know didily about cars, had never seen a girlie mag, and the only sports hed played was some foam rubber floor hockey nonsense. Why didnt he go to one of those "specialized" camps for his kind? He couldve learned to paint cans or paste pretty pictures or something of value. Nonetheless, one night during a torrid rain storm while this kid was out cold on some "relaxant" medication, we tied him to his cot and dragged him out into the nearby woods. He woke up and cried for his mommy for what seemed like hours. Finally, I ran for medical assistance. Not for him, for me. I was laughing so hard I thought I had tore some gastric lining. Id rekindle the story of the colored boy who tried to join our troop but, my lips are sealed by the secrecy of the brotherhood. With those guys by my side,

I never had nor needed enemies...or something like that.

So next time you see an old lady mutilated by the grillwork of a speeding car while crossing the street alone. Or when theres no saturday morning knock on your door for one fund-raising hustle or another, youll ask yourself, "Where have all the good scouts gone?". Fear not. Whether we wear the colors or not we're always on hand. Youll find us hard at work for Exxon cleaning up spillage. We're the heads of McDonalds department of Biodegradables. Yes, youll even find us as chief editors of your favorite hardcore fanzine. Scouting, its more than cookies, its an obsession.

THIS PAGE WAS  
MADE POSSIBLE  
BY A GRANT  
FROM  
JUST LIES  
SUPRAZINE



... in fact it's more or less a "thanks for everything" letter than anything else. You the readers of Combat Stance, especially the ones that didn't like us, are the ones who helped us become the infamous villians that we really weren't. For all of the hype, hate, and hostility that you threw at us, all that we did was chew it up and spit it back in your faces. If you hadn't taken so much offence to what we said and did it wouldn't have been as much fun to insult you. You aided us in acheiving everything that we had originally intended to do when we started our manzine. We made fun of positive straight edge not because it was a bad thing, but because it had become so redundant, and besides that, it was such an easy target, as hypocritical as it is.

Anyway, our last issue is out now and I suggest you read it to find out what we said about you this time, and whether or not you like it remember two things, we were and remained throughout our breif history a free zine, and for all the trouble we caused it was really only meant to be constructive critism with a little bit of hate and violence thrown in for good measure.

As for Phil, he is now in the United States Coast Guard in order to seize incoming drugs, but as he has reported to me, "Half of the guys on my boat smoke pot." Myself, well I'll be around now and then, but I'm pretty much burnt out of hardcore and all it's petty attitudes. I'm just going to be restoring my '71 Pontiac Lemans Sport and listening to Joy Division.

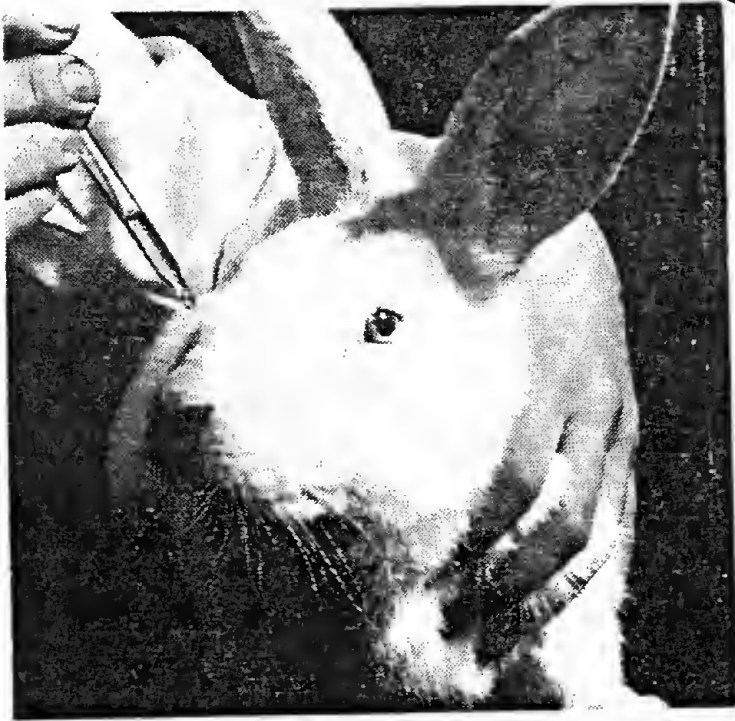
Tom O'Hara  
1718 Florida Street  
Westfield, NJ. 07090-2214

PS. Number four is available by mail only, just send .75¢ in stamps to this address and I'll get it out to you.

# COMBAT STANCE



**BAN THE DRAIZE**



"I've never  
heard a rabbit  
scream like that  
before."

— Laboratory technician, Product testing Lab

Rabbits often break their necks or backs trying to escape, others tremble and convulse as their eyes are slowly destroyed.

Millions and Millions of rabbits have endured 40 plus years of Draize test brutality in which household products, cosmetics, pesticides, and pharmaceuticals are poured into their eyes and onto their skin to determine irritancy.

The companies that perform this test will tell you that they do it to ensure product safety. The fact is that this test does not protect anyone from eye injury. An industry sponsored study in 1971 proved that the Draize test is not reproducible and gives unreliable results. In fact, this same study recommended the test NOT be used as the standard procedure in any new regulations.

An opportunity exists for consumers to speak out against the Draize test and ban it in New Jersey. Legislative bills S.109/A.2836 passed the NJ State Senate 32-0 on February 2, 1988. On September 22, 1988, the Assembly Health and Human Resources Committee amended S.109/A.2836 so that the bill would not prohibit the Draize test. The amended bill merely requires that a non-animal alternative test be performed whenever the Draize test is performed. There is no scientifically justified reason for continued use of the Draize test, and NJARA will continue to work toward its abolishment.

Nevertheless, we urge you to take time today to CALL and WRITE your two local Assembly members (list on reverse side), asking them to support S.109/A.2836 in its amended form, as it will serve as a continuation of legislative efforts to end the Draize test in New Jersey.

Yes, I agree the Draize test should be banned in N.J. It does not protect my health and is inhumane. I support S.109/A.2836 and would like to see it become law.  
☐ Please send me more information.  
☐ Donation enclosed to help ban the Draize test

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

Phone # \_\_\_\_\_

Mail coupon to: New Jersey Animal Rights Alliance, P.O. Box 703, Woodbridge, N.J.  
07095, (201) 855-9092

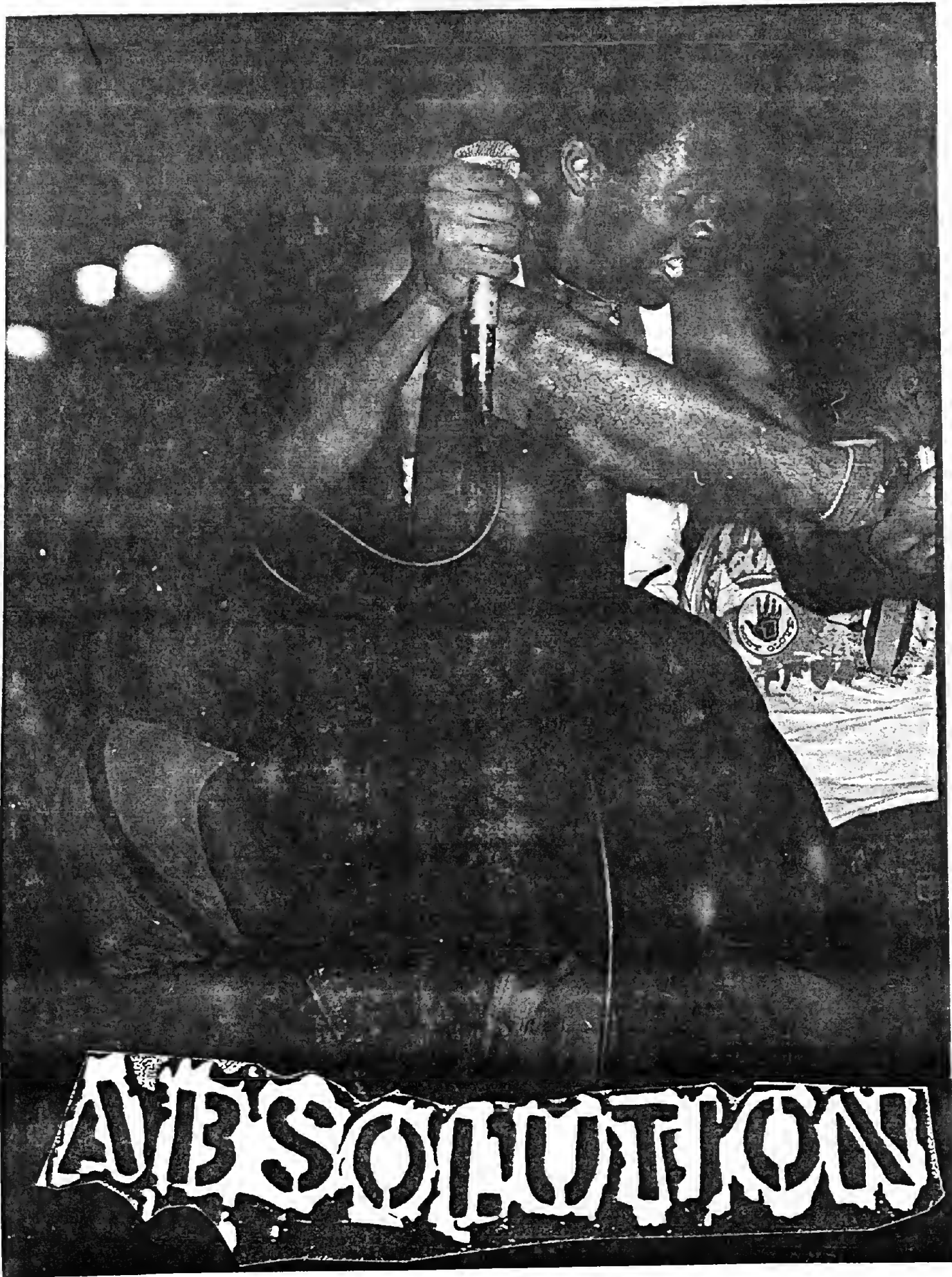


PHOTO: TIM SINGER





# DFPS

digital fanzine  
preservation  
society

punk

grind

hardcore

power violence

straight edge

thrash

crust

est. 2009

*"Where a 'zine is forever..."*